



Customers that started trading with us in 1901 for the first time are so delighted and profitably served, they are with us in 1902, and have induced their friends to come with them. Our sales show the increase. Room for many more.

S. & G.'s Specials for week ending Saturday, Jan. 18.
4,800 Barber's matches, 25c.
15 bars Lenox soap, 50c.
Will be much higher soon.
1 lb. shredded coconut, 13c or 21bs. for 25c.
2 packages toasted wheat or wheat hearts, 25c.
(Regular 15c goods).

25 lbs. granulated sugar, \$1.28.
Schumacher & Gammeter
164 S. Howard st.
CHINA & JAPAN TEA STORE.
Both Phones. 526.

AMUSEMENTS

AT THE GRAND

JAN. 14.

Y. M. A. Brady's
PHENOMENALLY
SUCCESSFUL
PRODUCTION OF

The New
Clyde Fitch Play
Cast of 30. Complete
Scenic Production.

Another "Way Down East."
N. Y. World.

AT THE GRAND

JANUARY 15.

MR. DANIEL SULLY,
Presenting the
NEW YORK, BOSTON AND
CHICAGO SUCCESS.

The Parish Priest

Prices 25c to \$1.00.
An American drama of mar-
velous strength.

**\$45,000 to Loan on
Furniture, Etc.**

PRIVATE LOANS OF \$500 TO \$5000

If you owe a debt which you find it
inconvenient to pay all at once, or if
you owe a number of different parties
and wish to get rid of the embar-
rassment, we will furnish you the
money to pay them all off and you
can pay us back in small weekly or
monthly payments. Every payment
so made reduces principal and inter-
est, so as not to miss it from your
earnings. We will loan you from
\$500 to \$5000 on your

Furniture,
Pianos,
Office
Store
and
Saloon
Fixtures,
Horses,
Wagons,
Diamonds,
Life Insurance,
Policies,
and other gold securities.

Loans made the same day and date
asked for.

Loans made in every part of Sum-
mit county. EXTRA TIME in case
of sickness, death or loss of employ-
ment. If you cannot call, write or
phone People's 25, Bell, Green 101,
and we will call personally with
money. All goods left in your posses-
sion without removal.

Akron Security & Loan Co.
193 S. HOWARD ST.,
Ground Floor

WATMAN M. BERR, Sec'y and Treas.

HEADACHE
DR. MILES'
PAIN PILLS.
At all drug stores. 25 Doses 25c.

Banquet For Supreme Officers.

Akron lodge of the Pathfinders is
arranging a banquet for the Supreme
officers to be held the evening before
the annual meeting which takes place
Jan. 28. The banquet will be given
in G. A. R. hall.

Don't Live Together.

Constipation and health never go
together. Do Witt's Little Early Ris-
ers promote easy action of the bowels
without distress. "I have been trou-
bled with constiveness nine years," says
J. O. Greene, Depauw, Ind. "I have
tried many remedies but Little Early
Risers give best results."
Wm. Warner, Gem Pharmacy, 113
So. Howard st.

Ankle Sprained.

Mr. J. S. Meckley, of 318 S. Main
st., fell Saturday evening, in front of
the old City building lot, and severely
sprained his left ankle. Mr. Meckley
will not be able to walk for some
time.

Don't let the little ones suffer from
eczema, or other torturing skin dis-
eases. No need for it. Doan's Oint-
ment cures. Can't harm the most
delicate skin. At any drug store, 50
cents.

NEW BAND

Will Bear the Name
of Akron.

May Have a Member-
ship of 75.

Incorporation Papers to Be Pre-
pared at Once.

There were 40 prospective members
present at the meeting yesterday for
the purpose of organizing a new band.
A great deal of enthusiasm was dis-
played and the meeting was a decided
success.

It was decided to incorporate the
new organization, and the incorpora-
tion papers will be made out this
week. The men at the head of the
project believe Akron big enough to
support another band, and they will
be untiring in their efforts to make
it the largest and best in Ohio. They
have been stimulated in their efforts
by the assurance of the hearty sup-
port and co-operation of a number of
business men. It is expected that
within 60 days the band will have
a membership of 75, and possibly 100.

The officers who were elected tem-
porarily yesterday are: President,
Joseph Parker; vice president, E. J.
Humphrey; secretary, Ralph Chamber-
lain; business manager, Fred Ranney;
treasurer, H. L. Snyder; director,
Clark Miller.

Another meeting will be held next
Sunday afternoon. The name "Great
Western" which the new organization
will adopt will be the charter name.

Children Especially Liable.

Burns, bruises and cuts are extreme-
ly painful and if neglected often re-
sult in blood poisoning. Children are
especially liable to such mishaps, be-
cause not so careful. As a remedy
DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is un-
equalled. Draws out the fire, stops
the pain, soon heals the wound. Be-
ware of counterfeits. Sure cure for
piles. "De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve
cured my baby of eczema after two
physicians gave her up," writes James
Mock, N. Webster, Ind. "The sores
were so bad she soiled two to five
dresses a day."
Wm. Warner, Gem Pharmacy, 113
So. Howard st.

SEVEN

Conversions at Opera
House Meeting.

Success Attends Services Con-
ducted by Mr. McKinney.

Notwithstanding the storm, the low-
er part of the Opera house was well
filled Sunday afternoon at the meeting
conducted by Rev. C. A. McKinney
of the Howard st. mission. Mrs. A.
L. Johnston conducted a testimony
meeting. Miss Bader, at the piano,
led in the music. Rev. McKinney
preached on "Seek Ye the Kingdom of
God." There were seven conversions.
Another meeting will be held next
Sunday.

A Profitable Investment.

"I was troubled for about seven
years with my stomach and in bed
half my time," says E. Deupick, Som-
erville, Ind. "I spent about \$1,000
and never could get anything to help
me until I tried Kodol Dyspepsia
Cure. I have taken a few bottles and
am entirely well." You don't live by
what you eat, but by what you di-
gest and assimilate. If your stomach
doesn't digest your food you are real-
ly starving. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
does the stomach's work by digesting
the food. You don't have to diet. Eat
all you want. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
cures all stomach troubles.
William Warner, Gem Pharmacy, 113
S. Howard st.

INSPIRING

Service at Grace Reformed
Church Sunday.

In spite of snow and storm, Sunday
was a grand day for Grace Reformed
church. The week of special services
was closed with reception of members
and the celebration of the Lord's Sup-
per. A splendid audience was pres-
ent. The choir sang a beautiful an-
them and Mr. E. A. Upham, the
leader, touched the heart of the au-
dience with a sweet solo. Old mem-
bers said they never saw a larger,
or more inspiring communion service in
the church at this season of the year.
Thirteen members were received into
the church.

WHAT NEXT!!!

Why Alax Cold Cure. No effect on the throat.
No special effect on the bowels. No unpleasant
effect. A T. W. B. E. Prevents Pneumonia,
cures the Grip.

Young Man Murdered an Aged Farmer.



Harvey Bruce, Who Confesses Murder.

Harvey Bruce, a prominent young
man of Hudson, N. Y., has confessed
that he and the Van Wormers broth-
ers, also young men, murdered Peter
Hallenbeck, an aged farmer, after com-
mitting numerous robberies.

A VIOLIN SOLO

BY F. H. LANCASTER.

Copyright, 1901, by Authors Syndicate.

After Eleanor had pushed her hair
back with both hands and said she
would never, never so much as think
about it, the question of Aunt Euba's
will appeared to be settled so far as
the Valcombs were concerned.

What Henry Walton said and did,
no one knew. He was a lonely man,
living somewhere in lodgings, and
had no confidant.

The Valcombs sighed in secret.
Half a hundred thousand dollars
seemed such a desirable adjunct; but
of course Eleanor was right. No one
wished her to make an uncongenial
marriage for the barefaced purpose
of replenishing the family purse.
Still it might not have been uncongen-
ial. If only she would consent to
investigate. But at the suggestion
she whirled upon them.

"Mammon," and then, in direct
scorn: "You people must think me
bereft of self-respect."
Later on she set aside heroics and
told them that she would work for
them cheerfully, but that she would
not sell herself for pelf. No; not if
ten thousand Aunt Eubas made as
many thousand conditional wills and
left the wealth of the Indies in fee
simple. And this, indeed, did settle
it.

Eleanor returned to town and her
small rooms up six flights, and went
to work on her cartoons with re-
doubled energy. The rest of the fam-
ily remained in the country trying to
realize that Aunt Euba had died at
last, and left her namesake penni-
less. Their castles had tumbled
about their ears. And Henry Wal-
ton? Nobody knew anything about
him, not even where he lived.

Eleanor worked hard, telling her-
self between whiles that she was not
disappointed; that she had never ex-
pected to inherit anything from her
cranky relative. "It is nobler to earn
one's bread by the sweat of one's
brow than to live at ease in one's
own town house." But—well, after
a series of rounds with the editors,
the sweat of the brow seemed to be
more in evidence than either noble-
ness or bread.

It was with a distinct sigh that the
young cartoonist put away the re-
mains of her simple supper and sank
down on the rug before the fire. And
then it was that she first heard the
violin. Some one in the next room
began playing—a low sweet reverie
of sound as though the player was
dreaming of other days. Eleanor
found herself forgetting the harass-
ing present and drifting backward to
the times of her careless-hearted
childhood when she was a wild young
tomboy with all a boy's sense of
honor and a girl's willfulness. Well,
she had wound up by drawing car-
toons, she was making a living for
herself and helping the home folk.
Not much compared with all those
beautiful poetic ideals of youth, but
still something. This was the frame
of mind that the solo left with her
and she went to bed grateful for
contentment.

The next evening she hurried
through her tea and laid down on
the rug in eager anticipation. The
violin did not fail her. Softly, sweet-
ly as before, it began its story. But
it was no longer her story that it
told. She felt her sympathies yearn-
ing vaguely toward an unknown sad-
ness. What was it the violin wis-
pered of as it faltered on through
those bars of exquisite melancholy?
Woodlands without, songs of birds,
fields of flowers with the hum of
bees—lonely, lonely—solitude, as of
mountains snow-capped and desolate.

It came to her at last that it was
the heart of the player that had
crept into the violin's song; without
pausing to reflect Eleanor felt sud-
denly sorry for her unknown neigh-
bor. Sympathy rushed in with a
gush of warmth and the violin fal-
tered on. She fell to dreaming and
for the first time in many months
her own ego did not obscure her
vision. Compared to that lonely life
next door how much had she to be
thankful for!

Evening after evening through that
long dark winter the violin's music
stole out upon the sixth-story still-
ness, singing so sweetly its wistful
song; and day by day the girl
gained in strength and purity. The
editors no longer received her work
with a wrinkle between their brows,
but occasionally their eyes creased at
the corners, and their cheeks grew
larger. Eleanor thanked them with
her lips, but her heart gave its grati-
tude to the violin.

One day they met; it was strange

that they had not met before since
both had lived so long on the same
floor, and Eleanor did not know that
he was the man who played the vi-
olin. But that night she found a new
note in the solo and the next day
she went about with a half-formed
conviction that she would speak to
him before she slept.

Sometimes coming events, even
though intangible, do cast fore-
warning shadows. She had just
curled herself up in the firelight
when his knock rang against her
door.

"Come in," she called and scram-
bled to her feet.

He took her at her word and came
in, closing the door behind him; not
even begging her "to pardon the
intrusion."

"I found these in the hall and
knew that they must be yours," he
explained, laying a handful of loose
leaves on the table.

"Why thank you. When the girl
righted up in here to-day she must
have thrown them out as trash."

"She made a big mistake. They are
good. I enjoyed them before I
brought them up. In fact it taxed
my honesty to part with them."

"Nonsense," she laughed. "They
are only in the rough."

"Have you any finished work on
hand? I should like to see it if you
have. Of course I see the papers,
but it is not like seeing the original."

"Why, yes," Eleanor was a little
dashed by his ease, but she arose
to the occasion and pointed out a
slim package on the table.

"They will be submitted to-mor-
row."

The violinist drew a chair to the
table and sat down without further
parley.

"Thank you so much," he said,
earnestly, as he opened the wrap-
pling.

Eleanor turned on the light and sat
down in the big chair opposite. There
really seemed nothing else for her
to do.

While he pored over the drawings
in silence and the fire flickered soft-
ly, she stole furtive glances at his
bent head. He was not good-looking;
the features were too firm and clear-
cut, the eyes too eager; but she
liked his face.

He started up at last and stood
with his back to the fire looking
down at her.

"I wonder," he said, slowly, "if you
realize what it is to be crowned with
a talent like that. I intend to come
in often and make you understand
that you are a wonderfully-gifted
woman. May I?"

"I will be glad to have you come,"
she answered with grave courtesy,
"but I prefer criticisms to compli-
ments. They are more helpful."

"Nonsense," he responded, prompt-
ly, "you will get criticisms enough
from the outside. What one wants
from one's friends is something to
keep the heart in its right place.
Don't you believe that? Don't you
believe if you were down on your
luck it would help you more for me
to come in with a lot of tea-cakes and
roses and help you fix up a dainty
tea-table while I assured you that
you were a genius and bound to win
out than if I were to come in with
a rule and a pencil and an austere
look and prove to you that you had
failed to carry out your idea in some
trivial detail?"

"Perhaps," she admitted. Then,
with a sudden determination not to
leave all the nerve on his side: "But
I know of something else that would
help me even more than tea-cakes
and roses."

"What is that?"

"To have you come in with your
violin and play some of those deli-
cious solos that make one forget
that anything mean or trivial ever
existed; that keeps telling one over
and over that life is grandly sweet
after all, even though it is sad at
heart."

The young fellow flushed furiously
and faced around quickly toward the
fire.

"I beg your pardon"—she began.
"Oh, it is all right," he interrupted
hurriedly. "Only," with a shy laugh,
"only I'm in the hardware business
and never play before people."

There was a short silence before he
faced around again with the first hint
of hesitation he had shown since en-
tering the room.

"If I come in and play for you, will
you show me your drawings?"

"Yes," she agreed, and added:
"With pleasure."

"Thank you." He held out his
hand and Eleanor put hers into it
without a moment's hesitation.

It was what one might have ex-
pected. Given two lonely young
people with congenial tastes and
spring coming on, it could not well
help but happen. Both had had some
premonition of it from the first. And
the violin was no better than a bird
for keeping secrets. The trembling
gladness that had fluttered through

its sweetness ever since that first
meeting, burst one April evening into
full throated song, then ceased ab-
ruptly. Eleanor felt the blood leaving
her lips when she heard his step in
the hall.

"Don't turn up the light," he
begged as he closed the door and
came toward her. "I want to talk
to you."

Yet after he had shaken hands and
sat down near her, he left Eleanor to
anathematize the dumb spirit that
possessed her, in silence.

"Do you know something," he be-
gan at last. "I don't believe you
know my name, and I know only your
initials. In my thoughts you are al-
ways Ev."

The cartoonist recovered power of
speech, with a nervous laugh.
"That is easily remedied. My name
is Eleanor Valcomb! Not the niece
of that old Miss Eleanor Euba! Oh,
Lord! And I have sworn that I
would never marry you!"

"Well," recovering slowly from the
shock, "you needn't."

"Needn't," he repeated. "Do you
think I could go on living knowing
that you were somewhere in the
world and I not near you! We've
got to get rid of it all some way. We
must stand by each other."

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IT'S SKILL

The use of the best materials and latest methods that make our
dental office so popular. Of course there's the knowledge that
we are permanently located in Akron. That gives confidence
to our patients that our work will be the best; they know we
are always here to remedy any defects or dissatisfaction FREE
OF CHARGE.

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"Can't Sleep, Can't Eat, Can't Smoke, Feel Miserably"

This is the cry of many a busy, rushing, hustling business man
whose teeth, through careless neglect, are a constant cause of pain and
worry. To all such there is a SURE, SPEEDY and PAINLESS
CURE, time-tested, never-failing. That is, visit

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cor. Howard and Market sts.

Open Sundays, 10 to 2.

Our Prices Save You Money.

Open Sundays, 10 to 2.